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Cleveland, the Greatest of His Day and Generation.

(Editor Interor Journal.)

STANFORD, Nov. 15.—Grand, firm and calm Grover Cleveland, president of the United States, statesman and lawyer, stands to-day before the people who elected him to office; a man of principle above partisanship and wisdom above popularity. It is the custom now and long has been, to write one thing and think another, but what I write shall be facts in simple attire if dressed at all. The financial distress from which, like a ship submerged by angry waves, we are now emerging, that has covered the whole country, has not been viewed correctly, except as to painful consequences; it cause misunderstanding and misrepresentation. So it is apparent in the result of recent elections, and the men and the party that made possible such a calamity by depleting the treasury—in opening the vaults to rapacious hordes of ex-soldiers, ex-sutlers, ex-teamsters, ex-bounty-jumpers, ex-camp-followers and unreformed pillagers, are the elected and applauded heroes of the hour.

The condition of the treasury on the return of the democratic party to office, so different from its condition when that party was retired, made possible the enactment of the financial troubles that threw the whole country into convulsions; made it possible for men of great wealth, who controlled more money than this great government could command, to bring on a panic. Deadly epidemics, poisonous contagions are not so infectious, not so panic stirring, not so fright convulsing as a money panic. The entire army of ghosts that buried to all the world, except the treasury, turned loose to scamper daily and nightly over the land, would never create the dread alarm that paralyzes the hand of the monied man that grasps his dollars when he hears the distant cry of "hard times." So, but to cry "wolf" is all that is needed to bar the doors of the fold.

Cleveland, unyielding, uncompromising, above the temptation to pander or cater to demands that would bring popularity and party aggrandizement, required that right should prevail; that his administration should go down in history clean, pure and patriotic. Is he endorsed by his party? No! Did he foresee the result, as he did the wisdom of his course? Yes; and bent all his genius to the issue to prevent the people in their blindness from self destruction. Then what a painful sadness must he endure to-day when he contemplates the shallowness, except for evil, that always his enlightened("?) people, above whom he stands so high intellectually that the vapors hanging between him and the masses obscure his bearings from their comprehension. Washington, whose memory is thrice more dear to Americans than that of all other soldiers and statesmen, was not without censure. During the last year of his administration the question of impeaching him was seriously considered and Congress went so far as to decline to accord him an established courtesy and honor, because he would not be urged into an avoidable war when the States were in no condition to meet it. And to-day his patriotism meets universal applause. So it will be with Cleveland, his statesmanship may have been equalled in one, his wisdom in another, his fidelity and patriotism in another, but in whom, in what man of greatness, of genius, have all these been blended to make the great Moses of the time? The pure patriot whose official acts speak all around the globe, stands alone in his greatness, saying, "Party is but an organization to effect means, not to enrich and elevate men and corporations, and principles are above measures and men and parties, the latter may fail and fall, but principles live and they shall not be sacrificed for men or party during my administration." Score high with epithets, pour out all your rials ofodium upon him; charge the evils of the preceding administration to him in the present—seeing only the consequence and blind to the cause, but he will go down in history the greatest man of his day and time.

I see a man of 60 years shake his head in contradiction, "as though 60 years of stupidity inherits wisdom." A halo, 200-pound pensioner says "Harrison," a 15-year boy, whose vicious reading and cigarettes have destroyed his capacity for mind, says "Buffalo Bill." Each of these has an influence in the government of this country—even the boy has, and all help to shape its history—deplorable! —L. M. LASLEY.

Nashville, Tenn., Oct. 14, 1893.

Gentlemen:—Ulcerated sore throat of a malignant form was prevailing in my neighborhood and affected both young and old. Stockton's Antiseptic cured my little son in one night after all other remedies had failed. I know of others who used it with same results.

Respectfully,

J. W. FULGHAM.

For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford.

SAXBY'S QUARRY TO INGERSOLL.—This beautiful song (words and music regular sheet music size) will be mailed to anyone enclosing 5c in stamps to D. G. Edwards, General Passenger Agent, C. H. & D. R. R., Cincinnati, Ohio.

WILLIAMSBURG, WHITLEY COUNTY.

—Dr. E. S. Mose is building an addition to his office.

—Mr. Ovis Myers of Woodbine, is very sick of typhoid fever.

—The school-house of district No. 1 is being treated to a new shingle roof.

—Dr. A. Gathill's wife and little daughter have been very sick, but are improving.

—Col. Thos. O'Mara has about completed a new cottage on the lot near his residence.

—Dr. Warden, of Louisville, preached at the Baptist church Sunday morning and night.

—Judge H. F. Finley has begun to rebuild where his residence was burned some weeks ago.

—Capt. E. F. Arthur was at home Sunday and Monday from Flat Lick, where he is engaged in the lumber business.

—Only about 1,300 votes were cast in the recent election in this county, which is considerably less than half of the entire voting population.

—Last Friday night some thieves broke into the store of J. M. Ellison and stole about \$75 worth of clothing. So far no one has been suspected.

—Judge H. H. Tye returned from Oklahoma Monday night. Elder J. E. Terry went to New Liberty Friday to fill Elder Robertson's pulpit. Mr. L. D. Denham is in Breathitt county on legal business.

—The meeting at the Christian church still continues and there have been, up to the present (Tuesday) 67 additions. The house is crowded every night to hear the gospel story told by Elder Robertson in his plain and simple, yet forcible manner.

—Mr. G. A. Denham has sent in his bond as postmaster here, but his commission has not come yet. Mr. E. E. Watkins, the present encumbent, has made us a good officer and should the republican party ever have the power we hope they will give him the office.

—Mr. J. C. Mahan and wife are visiting his father's family, near Pleasant View. Mr. M. A. Moore and bride returned home last Thursday evening. A bountiful feast was spread at the Williamsburg Hotel, where they entertained quite a number of friends and relatives on their arrival.

MUSICAL NOTES.

By Sue S. Milhouse.

The well known pianist, Fanny Bloomfield Zeisler, has gone to Europe for a concert tour.

Vladimir de Pachman, the piano virtuoso, played at Boston Oct. 18th, 20th and Nov. 2d.

The great acoustician, Helmholtz, has arrived in this country in connection with scientific matters.

Chevalier De Koutski, the eminent pianist and composer, is giving a series of recitals in California prior to his leaving America for Japan.

The Boston Symphony Orchestra under its new director, Emil Paner, gives 20 concerts in Boston and five each in New York and Philadelphia.

A national chorus, to be known as the National Festival and Oratorio Society, is to be formed in Washington, D. C. It will number 1,000 voices.

Christina Nilsson, who lives in Mai-rid the greater part of the time, has two rooms curiously papered in her house, one in her sleeping room, which is papered with sheets of music from the scores of different operas in which she has sung; the other is the dining room, decorated with hotel bills gathered during her many tours.

To Gounod we owe the idea that is used to change the pitch of a tune in a phonograph. While listening to an exhibition on a phonograph it occurred to him that by turning the cylinder on which the tune is recorded, faster or slower, the music would be transposed into a higher or lower key as the case might be. The suggestion was followed and proved to be in accord with the laws of the vibration of sound.

Charles Gounod, who died at Paris Oct. 18th, was born there June 17th, 1818. His musical talent developed early and his parents were able to give him the benefit of the best instruction. His first compositions were masses. In these were expressed a religious sentiment, joined with exalted musical imagination, which has been the vitalizing spirit of all his wonderful work. His early attempts at operatic composition did not meet with easy acceptance, but these were preparations for the one great

work, which carried his name to the four quarters of the civilized world.

"Faust" was his ripened fruit and placed his name among the world's great masters.

All his works, great or small, bear witness to the earnestness of his desire to do honor to the art he loved. By Gounod's death music has lost one of its greatest exponents.

—James T. Mullins, proprietor of a stone quarry in Rockcastle, and who is furnishing stone for the government building at Richmond, had his right eye blown out and right hand torn off by a premature explosion of powder.

MIDDLEBURG.

—Several schools in this county will close soon with entertainments at night.

—Dr. Walsh, presiding elder, is assisting the pastor, Rev. F. Gridler, in a protracted meeting at the M. E. Church.

The meeting will continue through this week. Dr. Walsh is said to be preaching very able discourses.

—Uncle Jimmy Williams, of lower Ca-sey, came up Saturday to attend the protracted meeting at the Methodist church.

Rev. Edgar Fogle, of Georgetown College, preached at the Baptist church on Sunday. He will continue to preach as supply until the church secures the services of a pastor.

—A Mountain Echo acribe from this place in a recent issue of that lovely sheet, got his "back up" because we said that Jess Lay was the commonest kind of a pedagogue, and seeks to dodge the question by trying to injure us in the profession of teaching. I will say in this connection that the very ungentlemanly reference to us as teacher is the result of a contest last summer between a republican and the writer for a position we occupy now as teacher. Every one who read the article we wrote about Lay will agree that the object was to show that Mr. Lay was not the choice of his party, but was tendered the nomination just to heal the differences caused by the convention at Liberty on Sept. 21st and save P. H. Taylor, the nominee of that convention. Mr. Lay had been before his party twice and was twice rejected, which was sufficient evidence that he was not wanted; but something had to be done and the bosses thought it best to take Lay, however bitter, than do worse. It was claimed that he caused the defeat of R. S. Bector three years ago, after being beaten by that gentleman for the nomination for county superintendent, and it is also claimed that when he was informed of his defeat at the September convention that he haloed for Lowder, the democratic candidate. We do not vouch for the truthfulness of these charges, but whether true or otherwise, they came to us from republicans and we give them to show how Mr. Lay was regarded by his own party before he was nominated for the Senate. So no more about Mr. Lay, but we want to say to the Echo correspondent that our letters from Middleburg are published in a paper that is read by quite a number of people of this community, and not in one that rarely ever finds its way to the outside world. Hereafter when you refer to the writer, have the manliness to send us a copy of the paper that we may know what is being said about us in print.

DANVILLE.

(Advocate.)

—Mrs. Eliza Anderson, mother of the late Judge A. Anderson, of Danville, died Sunday night, aged 86.

—Ed Walker, of Garrard, sold to Thomas Chennault, of Madison, \$4 picked feeders, 1,280 pounds, at 34c.

—W. A. Markwell, one of the oldest citizens of Boyle, died Monday night after a short illness. He leaves a widow but no children.

—Rev. Geo. O. Birnes and wife are with Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Bogle for a few days. Mr. Barnes next meeting may be held at Somersett.

—Mr. Salyards, of Green county, bought the Junction City Times outfit, which was sold at auction to satisfy a judgment, for \$755 and will likely resume the publication of the paper.

—Mrs. Ida VanPelt, who was a Miss Stone, of Burgin, died Wednesday of typhoid fever. Her husband is down with the same disease, she having contracted it from him while attending his bedside. They had only been married a few months.

—Henry Russell, of Henry county, Tenn., was killed by the accidental discharge of his gun. The load made such a large hole in his left breast that his heart fell out and was in one of his hands when he was picked up.

—A large glycerine cap was found in an F. F. V. baggage car at Huntington, W. Va. The finding was accidental, but it undoubtedly saved the train from being blown up, as the weight of a single trunk would have caused it to explode.

—The last words of Johnson, who was electrocuted at Auburn, N. Y., Tuesday, were, "Wipe my nose, Mr. Stout," which he said in a broad grin as the water from the sponge in the electrode trickled down when it was applied to his forehead.

—Anna Wintern, of Chicago, was given \$10,000 damages in the common

pleas court against George LeBoutillier, a New York dry goods merchant. While

in his store a young clerk, who made a practice of snapping pins, accidentally hit her in the eye with one, destroying the sight.

—The steamer, China, which arrived

at San Francisco, Sunday, brought news

of a frightful loss of life and destitution

caused by the floods in the southern

and middle provinces of Japan. Nearly

Nearly 4,000 homes were destroyed, upward

of 2,000 persons are known to have been

drowned, while almost as many are

missing.

LONDON, LAUREL COUNTY.

—Coal is only to be delivered here.

—Cool weather has struck up mountain people tolerably hard.

—Farmer Hopkins Comedy Company

is booked for this place Dec. 1.

—J. T. Brown has about completed

his residence on Oakley avenue.

—The bank opens at 9 A. M. and closes

at 3 p. m. during the short winter days.

—W. R. Johnson and Miss Mary Asher procured license to be married Wednesday.

—Birds are scarcer in Laurel now

than ever known, but there are plenty of

peasants and turkeys.

—W. R. Hardin is refitting the inside

of his restaurant and grocery store and

claims to have the finest one in the

mountains.

—Collins and Ballou were taken away

by Marshal Stringer and Detective Harlan last Monday before the citizens were aware of it.

—Mr. C. E. Baugh is building a nice

home on Broad street. Haven't learned

exactly which one of the young ladies will help him keep house.

—The Arlington Musters, 13 in number,

were at the Opera House Tuesday

night and had a fair audience, all of

whom seemed to enjoy themselves.

They were very kind to "the press."

—Miss Delana Pridmore was the

principal in a bazaar case against John

S. Parker before the quarterly court

Monday. The public was excluded.

The jury adjuged that the defendant

should pay Miss Pridmore \$25 a year

for 10 years. It was a case of seduction

under promise of marriage.

—Lee Bullard had been out West for

about a year, but returned to his brother's a few days ago complaining of being

sickly ill. Tuesday night he went to bed as usual. His brother, Wm. Bullard, hearing him struggling, went to him to see what was the matter and found him dead with his arms across his breast. He was buried Wednesday.

LIBERTY.

—Absence on several occasions accounts for the non appearance of our usual letter in the INTERIOR JOURNAL.

—Wm. Clemmons, familiarly known as "Buck" Clemmons, died near Neely's Gap, in this county, a few days since at the advanced age of 93 years. He was a soldier in the late war, belonging to Company B, 1st Kentucky Cavalry Regiment.

—Elder J. Q. Montgomery, on Sunday night, closed a very interesting protracted meeting of one week's duration. A good audience was in attendance all the time and close attention was paid to the able speaker. There were two additions by baptism.

—Wash Tarter shot and mortally wounded Joe Minton on last Saturday night. Minton died Sunday night. The particulars have not been learned here yet, only that the difficulty came up over an old grudge. The affair took

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W. P. WALTON.

6 OR 8 PAGES.
EVERY FRIDAY.

Mons are always cowardly and usually one man can whip a thousand and two can put ten thousand to flight. Not willing to run the risk of being shot in attempting to take the negro rapist, Evans, from the soldiers, the Nelson county band of hoodlums, each of whom deserves death almost as much as the negro himself, went to his house, supposed to be occupied by his mother and other members of his family and blew it up with dynamite. Fortunately the family had left it, but it was not the fault of the miserable mob that murder was not added to its other crime. The perpetrators of the diabolical deed deserve to be punished to the full extent of the law and every good citizen of Nelson county owes it to himself and to the State at large to help bring the scoundrels to justice. They can not afford to harbor such scoundrels in their midst or permit their good name to be so injured abroad.

The official returns show that there will be exactly as many democrats in the next General Assembly of Kentucky as in the last, an even one hundred. In the House there will be 73 democrats, 23 republicans, three independent democrats and only two populists. The Senate will stand 27 democrats to 11 republicans. The number of the latter is increased in both Houses, but their gain is the populists' loss, not ours. With 50 majority or more in the House and 16 in the Senate, it rather looks as if the democrats will continue to have their own way.

With no U. S. Senator to elect and a democratic governor to check its devility, the New York republican Legislature, permitted to be chosen by stay-at-home democrats, was regarded as harmless. The republicans have a majority in both branches of the General Assembly and it is so large that they have already begun to scheme to increase it to two-thirds so that they can pass any bill they choose over the governor's veto. They propose to unseat a number of democrats in order to accomplish this end and they never stop at any rascality to carry a point.

The last of Middlesboro's many banks has gone the way of the others. The Coal & Iron Bank, after weathering the financial storms of last summer, shut up shop Tuesday and passed into a memory. It was organized in 1889 with British capital and for a while coined money, but the general depreciation of values in the Magic City, which is held as security, was too much for it. Its liabilities are \$50,000 and its assets next to nothing. Sic transit gloria mundi.

John C. McWhorter, now of this county, but formerly of Jackson county, has announced himself a candidate for re-election as doorkeeper of the House of Representatives of the next General Assembly, and his many friends hope that his ambition will be gratified. He filled the position most worthily during the last session, though hopelessly crippled, and he trusts to his record and his Simon pure democracy to again pull him through.

The Cincinnati Weekly Gazette has been changed to a semi-weekly, and although it prints 12 to 16 pages each week, the very low subscription price of \$1 a year has not been increased. Though rock-ribbed republican in politics, the Gazette prints the news without coloring and both its daily and semi-weekly issues are models of the modern newspaper. Attention is called to the notice of the "Twice a Week" in another column.

In his sermon on the Mount, Christ said "Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the children of God." That is eminently a distinction devoutly to be wished, but the peacemaker in these low grounds of sin and sorrow usually gets the worst of it. The latest instance occurred in Paducah this week, when one of the blessed stepped in between two infuriated men just in time to get a knife thrust into his heart.

The populists in Virginia are talking through their hats and claiming that their vote was not counted by the democratic returning boards. That's always the case. The worse the whipping the greater the howl. An adverse majority of 50,000 ought to bring the populists to their senses if they have any.

Negroes are not much given to mobbing one of their race, but when they do such things they go the whole porcine. Monday night they took a negro murderer from jail at Varner, Ark., and after hanging and shooting him to death, burned his body.

It is estimated that 200,000 Kentuckians visited the World's Fair. If they spent an average of \$50, which is a small estimate, a million of dollars was taken from Kentucky alone. No wonder the cry of "hard times" prevails.

The restoration of the queen of the Hawaian Islands to the throne from which she was deposed by the aid of President Harrison's minister without right or authority, is causing the republicans a great deal of worry and some of the fire-eaters go into convulsions because President Cleveland and his secretary of State had the meanness to nod a great injustice to an inferior nation. Mr. Cleveland can always be depended on to do the right thing and we are sure that in the end the people will fully justify what he is now being so roundly vilified for.

A DISPATCH says that the Christian Endeavor Union of Cleveland, O., has decided to take a hand in politics and work for candidates pledged to the enactment and enforcement of good laws. If the union wishes to do any good it had better fight shy of politics. It will lower its own standard and accomplish nothing beyond bringing itself into disrepute.

EX-PRESIDENT HARRISON has a brother, J. Scott Harrison, who is a credit to the family. He is a democrat and consequently a gentleman and Mr. Cleveland has just appointed him surveyor of customs at Kansas City.

NEWSY NOTES.

—Alpine, Texas, had a 12 inch snow this week.

—The Western Union operates 740,000 miles of wire.

—A \$12,000,000 will case in New York has 300 plaintiffs and defendants.

—G. D. Moore has been appointed postmaster at Keary, Laurel county.

—At Eubanks the home of a holiness preacher named Cloe was burned by incendiaries.

—A railroad treasurer was sandbagged in his office in Chicago in the day time and robbed of \$20,000.

—Mrs. Fannie Holler, of Paris, was burned to death while filling a lamp. The oil spilled and caught from the fire in the grate.

—The Ohio State building, one of the prettiest at the World's Fair, was sold at auction for \$300 and will be removed to Cincinnati.

—At Somerset, Jim Crews, for the murder of Ed Trainham, was given 21 years instead of having his neck broken as he deserved.

—The governor has refused to pardon Armstrong, the woman murderer, so Taylorsville will have a legal neck stretching on Dec. 1.

—Tom Nealon, who murdered Benjamin Betts, another negro, was lynched by a mob composed entirely of colored people at Varner, Ark.

—B. L. Davis, aged 72, shot and killed Wm. Able, 60, in Franklin county, because he persisted in his attentions to one of Davis' daughters.

—Gov. Altgeld, of Illinois, is too hasty in declaring that there is not one anarchist in all of Illinois. Has the governor forgotten himself?

—Fred Hughes, of Paducah, dealt his step-father, Monroe Wyatt, a blow with a chair which killed him, because Wyatt had slapped his little sister.

—By the annexation of 75 square miles of unincorporated territory Cincinnati added 22,000 to her population and increased her tax value \$5,500,000.

—The net treasury balance Wednesday was down to \$98,085,974, the lowest sum ever reached. Of this \$84,994,376 was gold and \$13,001,495 was currency.

—The deadly folding bed continues to get in its work. The one Mr. and Mrs. Van were sleeping in at Memphis closed on them and both were crippled for life.

—George W. Ferris and the construction company that built his wheel lost \$62,000, it is said, but the stockholders were paid a dividend of 22 per cent on the investment.

—John Burgraff, of Marion, S. D., shot to scare his two younger brothers. His aim was not good though and the load entered the heads of the young men, killing them instantly.

—W. F. Putnam, president of the Lexington water works, has been arrested in Exeter, Mass., for embezzling \$30,000 from the National Granite Bank of which he is president.

—Hoke Smith's law shingle has been taken down at Atlanta. The Secretary of the Interior had two partners, but differences arose between them and he decided to "take down his sign."

—In New York Mrs. Paul Dardis gave birth to five months' twins. One of them lived and was put in an incubator with the hope of rearing it, but it too gave up its feeble ghost Tuesday.

—The Cincinnati Enquirer says that a New York woman rode on the cowcatcher of an engine from New York to Chicago, without being seen either by the engineer or other of the trainmen.

—G. W. Gary, of Philadelphia, is at the head of a movement to save the buildings of the World's Fair and hold another exposition next year. A meeting was held and committees appointed.

—It has been ascertained that in the blowing up of the theatre at Santander, Spain, by the anarchists 250 people were killed, 400 injured and 80 are still missing. The damage to property was about \$2,500,000.

—C. C. Shields, aged 12, of Chicago, confessed being the innocent cause of the Rock Island suburban wreck in Chicago which caused 12 deaths, besides about 30 people being injured. He picked up a signal fuse, not knowing what it was, and threw it on another track. He was released.

—Gov. Brown also proclaims that Nov. 30th must be observed as a day of thanksgiving.

—Hon. James McDonald, ex attorney general and ex-secretary of State in Virginia, is dead.

—Drs. James S. Rowe and J. B. Scholl have been appointed pension examiners at Jamestown.

—A heavy snowfall is reported at Dunkirk and Buffalo, N. Y.; Wilkes-Barre, Pa.; Milwaukee and Owen Sound, Ont.

—Several lives were lost in Memphis by the burning of the Wetter block, which was partly occupied by the Young Men's Christian Association. Four men were fatally injured by jumping from windows and several others were more or less hurt. The property loss will reach \$50,000.

—An income tax of probably two per cent. on salaries above \$3,500 or \$4,000 is favored by a majority of the House ways and means committee. It is estimated that this would afford an annual revenue of \$50,000,000 and would remove the necessity of making any increase in other internal revenue taxes.

MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

—Mr. and Mrs. Othor Swinney have arrived from Ash Grove, Texas.

—The Ladies' Aid Society will give an oyster supper Nov. 30, Thanksgiving evening.

—Work on the Institute building is progressing. A first-class building is being put up.

—The members of the Baptist church contemplate building a church on Richmond street in the near future.

—The Literary Society, of which Miss Gertrude Weber is president, met with Miss Nannie Kennedy last Monday evening.

—Misses Gertie and Maytie Weber entertained the young people last Saturday evening in their most charming style. Miss May Miller is attending the Conservatory of Music in Cincinnati. Misses Ella Butner and Carrie Lair visited friends here.

—A dispatch in a Louisville paper says Will Vowels, a printer, who was formerly a citizen of this place, had shot a man at Paducah during a quarrel over the discharging of Vowels' brother. The wound is not dangerous and young Vowels is on hand.

—Capt. W. H. Spradlin, resident engineer in constructing the Log mountain branch from Pineville, has finished his work and has moved his family to this county and will shortly locate at this place. Mrs. Annie Miller, of Columbus, O., is visiting relatives here. Mr. J. W. Nesbitt, our state dealer, is in Casey for a few days, where he bought a million staves.

—U. S. deputy marshals arrested Tom Madree and Bob Lackey, negroes, here last Sunday, charged with attempted train wrecking, in connection with the Ballew gang. They were taken to London, where Lackey was released and Madree jailed and carried to Covington Monday, along with Ballew and Collins. It appears that Ballew's wife gave the master away, regarding an attempt to wreck mail train No. 23 some four weeks since just south of the "big fill" two miles from this place, when iron wedges were tied on to the rails. The train knocked them off, doing no damage. Madree confessed that he was in this raid and his part of the work after the train was thrown off was to grab as many mail sacks as possible and make for the woods. His companions were to look after the express car. Ballon had quite a library concerning Jesse James and the Younger boys and Western outlaw generally.

ROWLAND.

—Master Willie Soden presented his grandmother, Mrs. W. H. Duddar, with a chair that cost \$50.

—J. W. Adams' faithful mule will deliver no more coal, having gone to a clime of perpetual heat.

—Our school now numbers 116, including three attentive young men, who come occasionally to recite their story of love to the accomplished assistant.

—There is a decided neglect of duty in the postal service, either at Stanford or on the run from Stanford to this place. On two occasions in the last few days letters have been received via the K. C. which were mailed in Stanford to Bowland the day previous. A failure to receive one of them on time caused the recipient to lose several dollars. It seems that it could be kept in line, especially within a mile.

—Miss Viola's Novelty Company, consisting of circus, theatrical and minstrel performers, gave an exhibition at the hall over L. Haunton's store Wednesday night to a good audience, considering the inclement weather. Their performances were varied and well executed, giving general satisfaction. Splendid music was dispensed by the Broadhead brass band. They announced another performance to night, Thursday.

—Some of the local democratic defeats in the last election furnish the best reasons to convince any man that a combination of malice, ignorance and a want of pure democratic allegiance produced the result. It is well known that men, who are called democrats have failed to support democrats because they voted against the licensed sale of whisky, and on the other hand, some have voted against democrats because they voted for the licensed sale of whisky. They all need to be taught that the whisky question is purely a local issue and does

not enter into the politics of the country. Such are not worthy the name of democrats, being influenced by motives that are purely selfish or malicious.

—Mrs. Mollie Ingram, of Erin, Tenn., and her children, Isaac, James, John and Floyd, are the guests of her father, Mr. Isaac Hamilton. Miss Mollie Ware has been visiting friends in Middletown. Miss Mollie Early is visiting friends in Louisville. Miss Mary Phenix has gone to Chicago to make her permanent home with her father. Miss Harley, little daughter of Mr. George Moore, is very ill of brain fever. R. L. Stark and John F. Finn, of the L. & N., were here this week. John Ashworth, of Corbin, foreman of the K. D. system, is here on official business. L. P. Gray, O. P. Bond and W. L. Duddar, of Livingston, are visiting this city. J. H. Weaver and family will move to Science Hill, on the C. S., next week.

The finest train in America is concealed to be the Southwestern Limited via BIG FOUR ROUTE to New York and Boston.

This magnificent Wagner Train has

been built especially for service between Cincinnati, New York and Boston, running through solid to these cities without change of cars. Composed of elegant coaches, Wagner Sleeping Cars, Library and Cafe Car, and Hotel Dining Car it has become famous. Complete in all of its appointments it is to-day the "king of the road."

It leaves Cincinnati at 6:00 p. m. daily

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nections with all through trains from the

South and lands passengers in New York

City at Grand Central Station, avoiding

ferry transfer. When you go East take

this train.

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Ticket Agent.

E. O. McCormick, Passenger Traffic Manager.

TOURIST'S RATES—Round trip ticket to Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Florida and

Georgia points, Asheville, N. C., New

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will be placed on sale by the Queen & Crescent Ronte on and after Nov. 1st, at

greatly reduced rates. The Q. & C. is

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Mr. W. M. Terry, who has been in the drug bus-

iness at Elizabethtown, Ky., for the past twelve years, says: "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy gives better satisfaction than any other cough medicine I ever used. It is a great medicine. It will cure a cold quickly; another is so certain to cure it that it is a preventive and cure for group; no other asthma so much relieved in case of whooping cough.

For sale by W. B. McRoberts, Druggist, Stanford, Ky.

All Free

Those who have used Mr. King's New Discovery know its value and those who have not have

now the opportunity to try it free. Call on the ad-

vertised druggists and get a trial bottle free.

Send your name to H. E. Buckner & Co., Chicago, and get a trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, as well as a copy of "Gplete Health and Household Instructor" free. All of which is guaranteed to do good and cost you nothing at A. R. Penny's drug store.

The Modern Jack Horner

Little Jack Horner sat in a corner,

Eating a Christmas pie;

He put in his thumb and pulled out a plum,

And said "What a good boy am I!"

But little Jack Horner became a deep mousier.

When I first ate him, he was like a dead weight,

</

STANFORD, KY., NOVEMBER 17, 1893

W. P. WALTON.

On this doctors don't disagree. It may be regarded as an assured fact that the delegates to the Pan American Congress at Washington, who travel over the Chesapeake & Ohio Railway will, with one accord, praise its scenery and train service. There is nothing in the way of lovely mountain views and picturesque valleys of the Virginias, to compare with that through which the Chesapeake & Ohio Railroad passes. There is nothing of historic nature in America as great as a trip through the Virginias and there is no other railroad in America superior to the C. & O. in the smoothness and stability of its tracks, the F. F. V. Vestibule Limited being one of the famous trains of the world. The Chesapeake & Ohio passes through Bull Run, Manassas and other noted battle fields and is in all respects the best route for the West, North-West and South-West to the National Capital. For copy of Virginia in black and white, free and full information regarding rates and train service, address C. B. Ryan. Assistant G. P. A., Cincinnati, Ohio.

N & W Norfolk & Western R.R.

Schedule Sept. 3, 1893

LEAVE NORTON DAILY
10:15 a. m. for Graham, Bluefield, Pocahontas, Lynchburg, and Norfolk.

Trains from Pocahontas, Powhatan and Goodwin will leave Bluefield daily at 7:00 a. m., 1:00 p. m. and 4:00 p. m.

Leave Bluefield 4:00 p. m. and 6:00 p. m. daily for Newark and Columbus, O., Chicago and all points West. Pullman sleeper on 6:00 p. m. train for Chicago.

Additional trains for Welch and intermediate stations on Elkton leave Bluefield 4:00 p. m. daily.

Trains arrive at Norton from the East daily at 5:30 p. m.

For further information as to schedules, rates, etc., apply to agents of Norfolk & Western Railroad.

W. B. RYAN,

Gen. Pass. Agt. Roanoke, Va.

M. F. BRAGG,
Trav. Pass. Agent.

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Is the line for you, as it

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For any information inquire of
JOE S. RICE, Agent,
Or, W. W. PENN, Trav. Pass. Agent,
Junction City, Ky.

CHESAPEAKE & OHIO

RAILWAY.

Washington, Philadelphia

Baltimore, New York,

And all other Eastern Cities.

Shortest Line between Louisville, Lexington and Eastern Points.

IN EFFECT NOV. 1, 1893

EAST ROUND, via Lexington
Atlantic Express No. 22, daily..... 7:00 a. m.
Midland Accommodation, No. 21, daily..... 8:00 a. m.
Westbound Express, No. 24, daily..... 6:00 p. m.
Mt. Sterling Accom., No. 23, ex. Sun..... 5:00 p. m.

WEST ROUND, Arr. Lexington:
Lexington Accom., No. 27, ex. Lexington..... 7:00 a. m.
Louisville Express No. 21, daily..... 8:00 a. m.
Lexington Accom., No. 25, ex. Sun..... 4:00 p. m.
Westbound Express No. 23, daily..... 6:00 p. m.

Solid Westbound Trains with Dining Cars, No
but transfers. Through Sleepers from Lexington without
change.

W. FULLER, G. B. RYAN,
Gen. Pass. Agt., Ass't Gen. Pass. Agt.,
Washington, D. C. Cincinna.

S.S.S.
CURES
MALARIAL
POISON

Nature should be
assisted to throw
off impurities of the
blood. Nothing
does it so well, so
promptly, or so
safely as Swift's
Specific.

LIFE HAD NO CHARM.

For three years I was troubled with malarial poison, which caused my appetite to fail, and I was greatly reduced in flesh, and life lost all its charms. I tried mercurial and potash remedies, but to no effect. I could get no relief. I then decided to try S.S.S. A few bottles of this wonderful medicine made a complete and permanent cure, and I now enjoy better health than ever.

J. A. RICK, Ottawa, Kan.

Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

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VERY EASILY TIRED.

MRS. FRANK LESLIE ACKNOWLEDGES
HER SEX'S WEAKNESS.

The Helplessness of Women—Their He-
reditary Inequality—How Argument
Worries Them—The Estimate of Men
All For Love—A Close Analysis.

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tion.

IT is the fashion in these
days to talk very grandly
and much about the equal
rights of women with
men, their equal capacity
for nearly all occupations,
offices and honors, and above all their
right to regulate and control their own
affairs, whether political, financial, so-
cial or domestic. I, as woman, stand
up stoutly for my own sex; I do most
firmly believe them to be in all but
brute strength the equal of man, and in
spiritual and moral strength very fre-
quently his superior. I admire women,
I love women, I long and work for
the advancement of women; but, as a
woman not without powers of observa-
tion and a wide experience of the world,
I cannot but see a certain side of
the truth not often brought forward by
women and not at all understood by
men, and this is the inherent help-
lessness of woman in a struggle with man.

Another element is woman's helplessness
in her relations with man in her love of being loved, and this desire in its
various developments is perhaps the root
of a woman's nature. Every woman has
it, even the coarsest termagant, the hard-
est and boldest wrangler for her rights—
every one of them in the core of her
heart longs to be loved by somebody, to
be the first object in somebody's life, to
have some one to whom she may turn
and be sure of welcome and of sympathy.
It is one of the very best and most
precious factors of womanhood, but, alas!
it is one of its most terrible dangers.

A woman with no one to love her is
the most miserable of creatures. She
loses half her value in her own eyes.
She is unable to do justice to the best of
her nature. She either hardens and be-
comes cold, defiant and narrow, or she withers and languishes like spring
flowers in an east wind. Perhaps she
does not know her own need. Perhaps
she scoffs at love and declares herself
strong enough to live without it and says,
as did a famous literary woman:

"I am of the oak oaky and do not
understand women who are of the vine
viney and must have something to cling
to that is to say, every womanly woman is."

And yet this very woman clings to her
kindred and her adopted child with a
really noble devotion. Sometimes a love-
less woman cherishes a dog, a bird, a
cat, and bestows upon the little brute a
wealth of love enough to enrich a monarch;
sometimes she buys the love of a
companion or of a servant; sometimes
she becomes a philanthropist and dis-
tributes her unused affection over whole
armies of orphans and phalanxes of wid-
ows; sometimes if she is of a certain
temperament she becomes "a religious"
and joins a sisterhood devoting their
lives to good works and their hearts to
God. In that case she tells herself that
she needs no earthly outlet for her affections;
that her entire nature is turned into the
channel of adoring love for the
Divine Being, and she probably feels that
she thus secures a higher place in his affections
than her more mundane sisters
can hope to hold.

Let a woman try to argue a political
point, or a point of statecraft or political
economy with a man, and she usually
receives some such answer as the fa-
mous insult offered by Gladstone, I think,
to some titled woman who earnestly im-
plored him to advocate some measure.
Listening with an amused smile to all
she had to say, he simply ejaculated at
the end, "Oh, you darling!" and passed
on as carelessly good humored as if he
had been listening to the prattle of a
pretty child. Or, if the man is not as
benevolent as Gladstone, he may reply
in the spirit of Napoleon, who assured
Mme. de Staél that the most valuable
woman in his empire was the one who
had borne most sons for France, or
again, after the manner of Henry VIII
of England, who bade the nuns who
tried to argue for their right to live their
own lives in their own way: "Go spin, you
jades; go spin!"

To epitomize the three utterances,
women in general are to men in general
either "darlings," or mothers of children,
or household and domestic machines.

Within these limits woman receives ad-
miration, protection and a certain
amount of appreciation from every grade
of men, but let her step outside these
limits, let her try to meet man upon his
own intellectual or authoritative plat-
form, and her disadvantage is at once
made apparent, and her helplessness to
overcome it stares her in the face.

No man ever meets her and converses
upon momentous subjects precisely as
he does with another man, and until this
is the case there are no true equal rights
for the woman. The woman sees an
interview with her businessman or lawyer;
she wishes certain things done and done
at once; the business man or the lawyer
assures her with an air of indulgent pa-
tience that what she suggests cannot be
done, at least not in her way and at her
time; that to wait, or to buy, or to invest,
or to do whatever it is she wishes to do
is not possible, or if possible not desir-
able, and she had better leave it all in
his hands and rest secure that he will do
what is for the best. Now just here
comes in the helplessness of which I
speak. The woman feels confident that
the thing she wishes could be done, and
that it would be well that it should be
done, but she lacks the habit of com-
mand, the self confidence, the weight of
will, that would enable her to hold her
own without agitation or struggle.

A woman can no more hold her own
against the well trained masculine mind
in matters of business, the law or poli-
tics, than she can against the well trained
masculine muscle in a pugilistic en-
counter, and this is what I mean by the
inherent helplessness of woman. She
may be better informed than the man,
she may have a deep rooted conviction
that she is right, but she does not dare
to take the thing into her own hands
and manage it in a manner contrary to
that advised by the man who claims to
know that she is wrong.

She hates to do or say anything to for-
feit her position in any man's estimation.
Of course she does not expect or wish
her broker, her lawyer, her pastor, or her
political antagonist, or her intel-
lectual opponent to be "in love" with
her in the ordinary meaning of the
phrase, but she does want, probably un-
consciously to herself, that he should
feel attracted to her; that he should like,
admire, speak kindly, perhaps tenderly,
of her to other persons; that he should be
sorry to see her go and glad to have
her come again. All this natural
and instinctive desire underlies her

tration of my theory. He had quicker
perceptions and a keener insight, more
courageous theories and more faith in
his own intuitions than the whole col-
lege of cardinals with the pontiff includ-
ed, but when he propounded these the-
ories he found himself opposed to the
solid phalanx of the ages in the form of
a governing class, who intended to re-
main governors. He was defeated by
frowns and sneers and smiles and jeers,
behind which lay the power of life and
death. Beaten down and overwhelmed, he
signed the recantation of his profession
of truth, made a humble apology for
having been brighter than his masters
and went away muttering the re-recantation
which we have quoted. I wonder how
many women have walked out of the
office, the study, the back parlor,
the vestry when they have held an inter-
view with some male arbiters of their des-
tinies, their heads upright, their cheeks
glowing, their eyes bright with anger
and unshed tears, their hearts hot with
defeat and humiliation, muttering to
themselves in one form or another, "But
that is what it does move!"

whole conversation and conduct, weak-
ens the strength of her opposition to
what her intuitions warn her is false or
dangerous, softens her phraseology and
not very infrequently prompts her to
say in the end:

"Very well, you know best. I will do
what you say," when the indignant
common sense at the back of her mind
is champing:

"That's nonsense! It isn't at all as
you say! I shall lose my money, or my
case, or my success if I do that and so!"

Every woman knows that, though she
be wise as Minerva, pure as Diana, regal
as Juno, or even beautiful as Venus,
if she wears a man, if she claims the
time and attention he wants to be-
stow upon his business, his pleasure, or
more especially upon himself, he ceases
to wish for her presence—in fact, he
grows tired of her—and in the end feels
her to be a bore and avoids her. I suppose
most women would rather die than
to know they were thus regarded by any
number, perhaps any one, of the men of
their acquaintance, and if they feel
themselves in proximity to any such po-
sition they will hastily sacrifice any the-
ory, any scheme or any advantage and
withdraw from the position their reason
tells them hold with tenacity.

And here, of course, is the point I have
intended to make. The woman's need of
love, of liking or of approval from man
is a terrible element of weakness in her
nature. She is her own enemy. She is
made helpless by her own best and sweetest
characteristic. The motto of her career is,
after all, no more than this, although
the motto must be expanded to its very
widest and most general limits:

"All for love, and the world well lost!"

(Signature of Mrs. Frank Leslie)

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IN DIXIE'S LAND

BEFORE THE WAR.

BY JAS. FRANKLIN FITTS.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A highly dramatic story, showing the lights and shadows of an era now fast passing into the dim distant past.

Be Sure and
Read It!

CHAPTER VII. A MYSTERIOUS FEUD.

The manner and language of Mr. Dorian did but increase my anxiety to hear all that he could tell about my strange benefactor. To overcome his reluctance, I gave him the story of my life as it has been set forth in the previous chapters, dwelling much upon the deep impression that Mr. Bostock's liberality and his interest in me had produced, how for years I had cherished the hope of joining him here, the difficulties I had overcome to do so, and my present deep disappointment. My account evidently touched the listener.

"I see I must tell you what I know. You have a plain right to be told. The whole story has grown into the most disagreeable recollection of my life, and with any ordinary inquirer I should ignore the whole business. And if you will hear it, you must be warned, at the start, that it will furnish what I should think will be good reasons why you should now abandon your search for Pierce Bostock. Shall I go on?"

"By all means."

I will put the narrative in his own language, as nearly as possible.

My acquaintance with Bostock began about the year 1841, when he came up here from Louisiana to look for a cotton plantation that would suit him. The account that he gave of himself was, I have no doubt, strictly true. He had been raising sugar almost all his life in La Fourche district of Louisiana, and he desired a change. He proposed to keep his great plantation there under the charge of a competent overseer, and to live here. He must be immensely wealthy; for seeing and liking this plantation he paid cash for it. If you'll look over it with me in the morning, you can easily make up your mind that it required a fortune to do that.

He removed here that September, bringing some of his house servants. He had two children—an infant in its nurse's arms, little Coralie, of whom you will presently hear more; and a son, Conrad, then fifteen years old.

He never said much about his wife. In fact, he never named her of his own accord; to those who thought they had the right to ask questions, he invariably replied that she was Parisian born, and could not live away from Paris, even with her husband and children. All understood from this that it was a case where husband and wife had "agreed to disagree."

I never could see that any one of the numerous slave women that were about this house in those days occupied the position of housekeeper. There were two or three of them who were quite capable of it; but Bostock was accustomed to get along in an easy, indulgent way, without anyone to look sharply after the household affairs. So there was waste, extravagance and confusion, as there always will be where there is an indulgent master, and no white woman to hold the rein over a lot of idle, shiftless darkies.

The boy Conrad I had better dispose of at once. It has been many years since I saw him. I certainly never want to see him again. He was a wild, undutiful fellow, and in continual difficulty with his father. When he was twenty he disappeared. I presume that Mr. Bostock knew where he went; but he never mentioned him and nobody cared to know. If there could be such a thing as a born gambler, I should say that Conrad

BOSTOCK was one. When but sixteen he would go to Vicksburg and spend days and nights there, in the lowest resorts along the river. He never seemed to me to stand in the least awe of his father, but Mr. Bostock always appeared uneasy when he was about. When he went away there was a rumor that he received a large sum of money from his father upon condition that he should never return. This may have been mere rumor; I only know that the people about here never did see him again, and that I, knowing as much as anybody of the family in those days, never saw the least sign of affection between father and son.

To a person who had never seen Pierce Bostock, all this would naturally convey an unfavorable impression. It would be said that there seemed to be something unexplained, and that the man's life could not have been what it ought to have been. To you, who saw him at the time that everybody was charmed and captivated by him, I can say that we hardly bestowed a thought on these things. The man made friends with everybody. This house was Goodfellow's hall to the men; if the ladies could not come here because there was no Mrs. Bostock, nor even a housekeeper, they nevertheless spoke of its master as the most gallant and agreeable of men. Especially was this so after he had got rid of his scapgegrace son. There seemed then to be not a cloud in his sky. He was cheerful, even hilarious, the idol of his friends, owning the finest cotton lands in middle Mississippi. You have heard something of southern hospitality; you should have seen for yourself how it was dispensed here in the days of Pierce Bostock.

Yet I have not named the chief source of this man's happiness. It was his daughter Coralie.

She was about fifteen when I last saw her; she must be in the vicinity of eighteen now.

My young friend, you'll agree that I am rather too old a man to go into any raptures about female beauty. You saw my wife and daughters; they are good enough for me; they are my models among women. Yet I must say that Coralie Bostock, when I last saw her, was the finest girl that I ever laid eyes on; and I suppose that she is today the most beautiful one at the south.

There are not many pure native blondes among us; she is one. But her hair, her eyes, her eyebrows and long lashes are dark as midnight.

She was slender, but not petite, in figure; her smile would captivate you; her laugh was more musical than the song of the mocking bird. Her manners were winning and gracious, even from a little girl.

She seemed the very apple of her father's eye. At one time he took her down to New Orleans, and left her with the Sisters of the Sacred Heart to be educated. But he could not do without her. In less than a month he had brought her home, and from that time he had her teachers here in the house half the year. She learned quickly; music and the languages especially there was a solitary remark, but the effort to keep up a conversation was a flat failure. I have said so much, that I ought to tell the whole truth. When the soup appeared, the guests turned to it as a relief from the awkwardness of the situation. I presume everybody drank too much; I am certain that I did. I will except Bostock. He sat pale, rigid and silent through it all. The guests departed early, with hardly an effort to make the usual compliments to the host.

The next morning I was hardly out of bed when Pierce Bostock walked in. He looked as stern and white as when he was denouncing Castex at his own table.

"Well, he's challenged you," was my salvation.

Time passed on, and that fatal April of 1853 came round.

Bostock had issued invitations for a gentleman's dinner party. I was invited, of course. Alphonse Basnet, a Frenchman owning the plantation adjoining the one I then occupied, called on me in the morning, and asked me if I should attend Bostock's party.

I told him that I should.

"Well," he said, "I want your advice. I am asked, too. A countryman of mine, Castex by name, who has lived in Louisiana, and more lately in Arba, arrived at my place yesterday. When I told him of my invitation he became greatly interested and asked me to take him along."

"Take him, then. That, I believe, is one of the usages of society the world over."

"Yes, to be sure; but Castex leads me to think that he has known our host before. He has asked me fifty questions about him. He seems much more interested than he naturally would be, growing out of any ordinary acquaintance in past years. I must take him, of course. What I want you to advise me about is: Shall I go over and speak to Mr. Bostock this morning about him?"

I was on the point of advising Alphonse to do so, by all means, as I certainly should have done had Castex been my visitor. I have often thought, that, had I obeyed my impulse, the bloody combat that has been described to you might have been avoided. Then came the reluctance to interfere in a matter of other men's social responsibilities, and I declined to advise him. Alphonse returned home, and his guest accompanied him to the dinner-party unheralded.

It so happened that these two arrived last. With them there were thirteen in the parlors, the host making the fourteenth. All who had been invited were present, save one; and I remember that as Mr. Castex was presented to the company, there was much remark and jest about our good luck in having him there, so as to avoid the awkward thirteen at the table.

When he was introduced to the host, a different scene occurred. Mr. Bostock started, changed color, withdrew his proffered hand and made a slight bow instead. Castex smiled, bowed, and turned away. In my eyes he had a most disagreeable face, and the smile was very nearly a sneer.

It was an awkward incident, and threw a chill over the party at the start; for everybody observed it. Still, there was no outbreak just then. Dinner was soon announced, and Mr. Bostock led the way to the hall.

The host was at the head of the table, of course; I happened to be at the foot. Next on the right of the head was a doctor; next sat Basnet, his friend beside him.

The soup had but just been served when Coralie, then but twelve years old, came to an open door and stood an instant. She evidently desired to speak to her father, but, seeing that he and his guests were seated, she went away.

Castex saw her, and stared at her. Directing the attention of Bostock to her, he put a question to him in French. It was answered in the affirmative.

Basnet says that the question was: "Is that your child, monsieur?"

Then, upon receiving the reply, Castex leaned over the angle of the table and made a rapid rejoinder also in French. Basnet distinguished the words: "Wife," "avenged" and "New Orleans." More than these nobody understood.

Nobody but the host. The remark, whatever it was, was for his ears, and he heard every word of it. He looked at Castex—horror, indignation, hate, were in the look. The attention of the whole table was fastened upon the scene.

"Gentlemen," said Bostock, "something very disagreeable has occurred. I could pardon much in a man sitting at my table and eating my salt; but I say now that either Napoleon Castex or I must leave this table. Well knowing that his presence in my house and at my board would be idiocy, he has taken advantage of a social license to force himself upon me. That I could endure in silence, out of regard for my friends, that nothing unseemly might occur here. But he is not content with that exhibition of his malignant heart; he has just this moment put upon me an insult which I cannot and will not tolerate. If I could know not what next to expect from him, I repeat it—either he or I must leave this table."

In the painful silence that succeeded this startling speech, all eyes were fixed on Castex. He rose from his seat, cool and smiling.

"It pleases me very much to retire,"

he said. "Witness it, messieurs!—yonder gentleman drives me from his table and his house."

He bowed, and immediately left the room. Alphonse Basnet squirmed in his chair, and at last blurted out:

"Bostock, my dear fellow—excuse me—but you see I can't remain. This is a wretched business; I hope it will end here. But I brought my friend here, and of course I must go with him."

And he did. The soup grew cold, and was removed untasted; course after course of the choicest dishes succeeded and were hardly touched. Everybody was under a dreadful constraint; occasionally there was a solitary remark, but the effort to keep up a conversation was a flat failure. I have said so much, that I ought to tell the whole truth. When the soup appeared, the guests turned to it as a relief from the awkwardness of the situation. I presume everybody drank too much; I am certain that I did. I will except Bostock. He sat pale, rigid and silent through it all. The guests departed early, with hardly an effort to make the usual compliments to the host.

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STANFORD, KY., NOVEMBER 17, 1893

E. C. WALTON, Business Manager

MEANS BUSINESS.

Buy your school books and school supplies of all kinds at A. R. Penny's.

WATCHES, clocks and jewelry repaired and warranted. Engraving a specialty, at A. R. Penny's.

The largest stock of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Paints and Wall Paper at A. R. Penny's. Prescriptions a specialty.

PERSONAL POINTS.

JOHN, son of Engineer J. R. Orndorf, has the typhoid fever.

Mrs. S. E. LACKY, of Gallatin, Tenn., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Lackey.

Joe C. Jones, attorney at law, Pineville, is down to see his mother, Mrs. Emily Jones.

MR. AND MRS. J. S. HEDDLE have moved to the property purchased of Capt. E. T. Rochester.

Mrs. Woods and Miss Margaret Walker, of Garrard, are spending the week with Mrs. J. C. Hays.

Mr. H. D. Kelley, of Harrodsburg, who spent the summer in Chicago, is on a visit to his brother, G. C. Kelley, Jr.

Dr. R. N. Kressmann, president of the Knoxville Dental College, has been visiting his relative, Mrs. H. D. Phillips.

Miss MINNIE VAN ARSDALE, of Harrodsburg, is here to attend the bedside of her sick cousin, Mrs. H. J. McElharts.

A. T. NUNNELLEY, the cleverest of clever fellows, is off for a few days and is spending the time with his parents here.

POPULAR ED SHERMAN, for many years conductor on the C. S., has been promoted to train master of the Lexington division.

ATTORNEYS R. J. BRECKINRIDGE and Son and Robert Harding, of Danville, were in the attachment suit here yesterday.

Mr. L. A. Fauroe has moved his family from Lexington to his house here, but he will continue to run on the Cincinnati Southern.

A LETTER from Mr. J. H. Hocker orders his paper changed from Springfield, Mo., to Kansas City and the inference is that he and his family have moved there.

Mrs. S. P. Stagg has returned from the bedside of Mr. Daniel Stagg, Sr., who continues very ill. Mr. Stagg is 82 years of age. He has a brother in Harrodsburg, John Stagg, who is 97 and a sister also there, Mrs. Kirby, aged 80.

CAPT. AND MRS. E. T. ROCHESTER, Misses Louise and Gracie and Mr. E. W. Rochester left Wednesday for Dallas, Texas, where they will make their home. Their departure is the cause of general regret and many a tear was shed by the large number of friends who went to the depot to bid them good-bye.

CITY AND VICINITY.

BORN TO MR. AND MRS. W. T. SAUNDERS, yesterday, a boy.

NICK cottage on Mill street for rent J. H. Hanchman.

New lot of Zeigler boots and shoes just received at S. H. Shanks'.

FOR RENT.—House and lot on Upper Main street. Mrs. Kate Hays.

This is Arbor day and every man, woman and child must plant a tree.

TOMMY BALL will open a general merchandise store at Rowland in a few weeks.

CALL and see that line of heating stoves at W. H. Wearen & Co.'s before buying.

"Do, Do, My Huckleberry, Do" has taken the place of "After the Ball" as a popular song.

GOOD FOR A BOY.—Young Dick Hampton is somewhat of a nimrod. He went out hunting a while Tuesday and returned with 10 squirrels, two rabbits and a wild duck.

SELECT your gifts from our complete stock and you will be sure of getting the most appropriate presents at the fairest figures you have ever known. Danks the jeweler.

COME in this week and examine our cloaks, fur capes, dress goods, kid gloves, underwear, boots, shoes, &c., and if you want patterns come and get the stand and patterns. Hughes & Tate.

THE WAY of the transgressor is hard. We learn that as soon as W. B. Smith is released from jail on arrival of the pardon from Frankfort, he will be immediately arrested on another charge of embezzlement.

LOST.—Hound bitch 4 months old; white with tan ears; spot on root of tail about the size of a half dollar, black spot on left side, right nostril white. Finder will receive reward by returning to W. B. McKinney, Stanford.

A COLD wave struck us Tuesday and Wednesday and yesterday the mercury was down to 28°. Ice formed half an inch thick and the ground was hard frozen. It was clear and dry, however, and the cold was not felt very much. "Fair, warmer Friday" reads the signal service dispatch received yesterday.

WINDOW glass, all sizes, and putty at W. B. McKinney.

Hogs killed and delivered at 50c; delivered 40c. Pete Huston and Manuel Barrow.

THE young men have decided to make the hop on the 29th a full dress affair, instead of a masquerade.

FOR RENT OR SALE.—Two cottages, both on Main Street. Apply to Miss Lizzie Beazley, Stanford, Ky.

An alarm brought out the fire company in double quick time Tuesday night, to find that it was only and old chimney at Mr. P. P. Nunnelley's burning out.

Our choice selections for the holiday trade are now ready for the inspection and approval of all who know a good thing when they see it, at Danks', the jeweler.

A LITTLE child of Patten Spurlock was bitten, Tuesday, by a strange dog, supposed to be mad, and was at once taken to Mrs. Lewis Dudderar's to have the madstone applied.

WANTED.—A position on some good newspaper by a practical printer, acquainted thoroughly with all the different branches of newspaper work. Best of references. Address "Composer," care of INTERIOR JOURNAL.

I AM agent of the Excelsior Steam Laundry, Dayton, Ohio, the best laundry ever represented here. I will take up laundry on Monday mornings. Your trade solicited. Give me a call. All work guaranteed.

If this should reach your eye Thursday night in time to go to the prohibitory meeting, don't fail to avail yourself of the opportunity. You will perhaps never be able again in life to hear such singing as Grandpa Bass' favors the audience with. It must be heard to be appreciated.

The attachment suits of J. M. Robinson and others against Stephens & Knox occupied Judge Sauls' attention yesterday and is still on trial. The plaintiffs aver that the assignment was fraudulently made, that all the assets were not given in and that their attachments were prior claim.

THE house of Squire John Bailey caught fire the other day from sparks and for a time its destruction was imminent. His sons, however, sprang to the roof and by pulling off shingles soon stopped the progress of the flames. Mr. F. S. Bailey had on his Sunday suit ready to go to see his girl, but it was so completely ruined he had to give up his visit till he had made another investment.

PROF. A. L. VOSS spoke on prohibition at the Court house Wednesday and Thursday nights to good audiences. He is a fair speaker and makes some sledgemanner ticks for the cause he espouses. He is accompanied by Bradford McGregor, known as "Grandpa Bass," who chants a number of prohibition songs. The professor tells us that the object of his tour is to awaken interest in the prohibition cause in the 6th, 7th and 8th congressional districts.

THE U. S. marshals who took James Hallon, Grant Collins and Thomas Madel, the train wreckers, from London to Covington on charges of moonshining, had to lie like dogs to keep them from being mobbed. The train was stopped for that purpose, but the marshals swore that their prisoners were not the men wanted and they were permitted to proceed. It is said that Engineer Phil Soden, who went down with the wrecked engine, offered \$100 to any man who would identify Hallon and Collins, but no one claimed the amount.

PARDONED.—W. B. Smith, convicted of embezzlement and sentenced to one year in the penitentiary at the present term of the circuit court, was pardoned by Gov. Brown, Wednesday. The petition was largely signed and was presented by Judge J. W. Alcorn, on the faithful wife's account especially, every body who knows her will be glad that executive clemency has been extended to her erring husband, who had been quite severely punished already, having been in jail for eight months or more. Mrs. Smith was a Miss Colyer, of Pulaski, and she has proved herself a wife whose love and constancy are above price. Her husband owes his rescue from further disgrace to her and it will take a long life of devotion for him to repay her for what she has done and suffered for him.

SUDDEN DEATH.—Mr. W. H. Higgins received a dispatch yesterday morning announcing the sudden death of Rev. R. H. Caldwell, at his home in Boyle county. He was a Cumberland Presbyterian and for nearly half a century preached the gospel. For more than 40 years he was pastor of the Walnut Flat church and about the same length of time for Caldwell church, near his home, and another church in Anderson county. He was twice married. His first wife was a Miss Harbleton, who left no issue, and his last a Miss Irvine, who bore him 11 children, 10 of whom are living. He was a good preacher and a good man and having fought the good fight and finished the course he has gone to enjoy the reward. He will be sadly missed by the Walnut Flat congregation, which held him in the highest esteem and love.

DR. W. B. PENNY

Dentist.

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GIFTS for the little and big, old and young, at Danks', the jeweler.

MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

—Peter E. Rowlett and Miss Nannie Rupard, deaf mutes, were married in Bourbon by Rev. F. J. Cheek, who used the sign language to perform the ceremony.

—M. M. Sizemore, of Louisville, brother of Rev. A. V. Sizemore, of this place, was married in the former city Tuesday evening to Miss Bessie White, Rev. B. C. Sizemore officiated.

CHURCH AFFAIRS.

—Rev. G. W. Perryman's meeting at Carrollton resulted in eight additions.

—Bloomington, Ill., had a temperance revival and over 1,000 signed the total abstemious pledge.

—The Christian Workers' Convention, in session at Atlanta, decided to meet next year at Toronto.

—Bishop Dudley, of Kentucky, is presiding over the 15th annual Congress of the Episcopal church in session in New York.

—The most numerous body of religious is that devoted to Buddhism, 420,000,000. The number of Christians is estimated at 405,000,000.

—Rev. H. C. Morrison has gone to New Orleans to assist in a three-weeks revival. His meeting at Harrodsburg reuinited in 40 sessions to the Methodist church, South.

—The republicans are going to run Elder Zack Sweeney, a brother of Elder J. S., for Congress in the Fifth Indiana District. He entered politics a few years ago and his last end promises to be worse than the first.

—Citizens of Lexington, Va., have organized a movement to place a stained glass window in the Presbyterian church of that town to the memory of Gen. Stonewall Jackson. The great Confederate general was a member of this church.

—The corner-stone of the new First Christian church, of Covington, was laid Tuesday with imposing ceremonies. The building is on the site of the old church, which was destroyed by fire last August. It is to be a handsome modern structure to cost \$30,000.

—Rev. J. M. Bruce has tendered his resignation as pastor of the Baptist church, owing to his physical inability to discharge all the duties of his dual office as pastor and as president of Liberty College. The Glasgow Times says that there is no better man than Mr. Bruce nor any more esteemed and beloved by the whole community. He has placed Liberty College on the best footing it has enjoyed for years and his continued connection with that institution warrants its success.

FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

—There are now 27 paces in the 210 list.

—Six fine Berkshire boars for sale. John Murphy, McKinney.

—Wallace Walter bought of Will Herlan, of Boyle, an Onward Chief mare for \$100.

—John Anderson sold to Robinson, of Garrard, a bunch of fat heifers and steers at 24c.

—The dam of David B. 2:12 had four foals to a jock before she was bred to Young Jim.

—A Mason county farmer sold six hogs last week that averaged 700 pounds each. He received \$252 for the lot.

—The Winchester Democrat says W. B. Kidd shipped to New York 150 cattle, 1,400 to 1,600 pounds average at 1 to 41 cents.

—Feed stuff sold for cash only. Those who are now indebted will please call and settle their accounts at once. J. H. Boughman & Co.

—John I. Moore's large barn in Bonham was burned with four fine horses, two mules, farm implements, feed, etc., loss about \$3,000, partly insured.

—Yo Tamblen and the entire Kendall stable is to be sold in Chicago Nov. 25, and the western turf is to lose Chris Smith from its list of prominent owners.

—The Tobacco Manufacturers' & Buyers' Association, in session in Louisville, adopted a resolution asking Congress to put a tax on tobacco in broken packages.

—The sale of Dr. Logan was not largely attended and everything except the furniture sold low. A pair of inlines brought \$228, yearling colts \$14 to \$26, horses \$50.50 to \$85 and cows \$16 to \$45.

—A Jessamine county farmer shucked 151 barrels of corn off of a 10-acre field. Three sample ears weighed 7½ pounds.

—The Journal says this is the largest yield of corn reported in that county this season.

—The largest creamery in the world is at St. Albans, Mass. The capacity is 22,000 pounds per day. There are 14 large revolving churns capable of holding two hogsheads of cream each. They use the milk of 15,000 cows and feed 300 pigs with buttermilk.

—Uncle Lewis Rossell brought us 10 ears of corn raised by Ed Peyton, on the Hanging Fork, which he says is a fair sample of his crop. The ears are about a foot long and well filled and grew 17 barrels to the acre. The seed came from the commissioner at Frankfort.

—S. W. Menefee, clerk, reports a fair crowd at the sale of Miss Kate Swope's personality, with prices as follows: 16 sheets \$4.20 to \$4.90 per head; 30 hogs 5c per pound; yearling steers \$15.50 to \$24.75; milk cows \$23.50 to \$35; 56 ewes \$3.90; horses \$20 to \$80; corn in the field \$1.85. The farm of 192 acres was rented to P. Ballard at \$3.60 an acre.

—William Moreland bought in this county Wednesday and yesterday 150 hogs at 5c.

—Patsy McGregor red and the world's yearling trotting record at Holton, Kan., to 2:25, going against a strong wind in a cold rain.

—In Cincinnati best shipping cattle bring 4½; select butcher 4 to 4½ and stockers and feeders 2½ to 3½. The top of the market for hogs is 5.90. Sheep run from 2 to 3½.

LANCASTER, GARRARD COUNTY.

—Mrs. Nancy Walker, mother of Judge Wm. Walker, died at Richmond, aged 82.

—There will be preaching at the Methodist church Sunday evening at 7 o'clock.

—Miss Katie Simpson entertained her young friends at her home near Gilbert's Creek, Monday evening.

—The repairs on the Miller house have been completed and E. A. Pasco has taken charge and is running a hotel.

—Northcott & Co., have opened their turkey slaughter house and are killing and shipping all the turkeys they can buy.

—Mr. E. W. Morrow and family have moved to town and will occupy the residence vacated by G. S. Gaines, on York street.

—A good many of the pensioners who sent their vouchers to the Louisville agency on the 1st inst., have as yet received no checks for their quarterly payment and a great howl is being raised.

—At a meeting of the Garrard County Bible Society, T. W. Reid was elected president, W. H. Wheritt secretary and all the ministers in the county as vice-presidents. J. C. Thompson's store was chosen as a depository.

—It is a question worthy of the consideration of every citizen, whether, in the government of the people, by the people and for the people, any officer, from president down to constable, who receives his office from the people, becomes simply an officer to carry out the behests of the party by which he is elected or whether not it is his duty to fully and fairly represent the whole people without any reference to their political proclivities or party affiliations?

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—Take it all in all it is questionable if the World's Fair has not been a curse instead of a blessing. Millions upon millions of money, needed for useful purposes, have been squandered at a time when the wolf was at the door of hundreds of thousands of good men and women, who were begging their brothers to "give them leave to toil." Railroads and hotels have gobiled up the money and there is nothing left to show for it. Probably half a million of dollars went from Kentucky, to say nothing of the money spent on the Kentucky exhibit. The silver hill has been repealed and yet it hath not yet appeared that we have been visited with a shower of gold, or that money grows on trees. Business failures continue and we are on the eve of winter with its bleak winds and cheerless prospects; the cholera roaming abroad in the earth seeking whom it may devour; the yellow fever and small pox in actual possession of portions of the country. In accordance with a time-honored custom, we have been requested to give thanks and this religious and patriotic duty will be performed on the 30th instant; by the people from Maine to Georgia and from the Atlantic to the Pacific. The rich can give thanks that they are beyond want and the poor that it is no worse than it is. May God help us all, for vain is the help of man.

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When not so paid \$2.50 will be charged.

K. C. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Train leaves Rowland at 1:00 a. m., returning at 5:00 p. m.

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North..... 7 p.m.
" " South..... 2:30 p.m.
Express train " " South..... 7:51 p.m.
Local Freight North..... 3:30 p.m.
Local " South..... 10:30 p.m.
The latter trains also carry passengers.
The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 20 minutes faster.

QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE.

Trains pass Junction City as follows:
South-bound—No. 1, Vestibule Limited, 1:50 a. m., No. 3, Chicago Limited, 2:55 a. m.; No. 5, New Orleans Express, 2:57 a. m.; No. 7, Local, 3:25 p. m.; No. 9, Blue Grass Vestibule, 8:45 p. m.
North-bound—No. 2, Vestibule Limited, 6:45 a. m.; No. 4, East Mail, 8:25 p. m.; No. 6, Chicago Limited, 8:27 a. m.; No. 8, Local, 2:55 a. m.; No. 10, Blue Grass Special, 6 a. m.



A cream of tarter baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—[Latest United States Government Food Report.]

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,
100 Wall St., New York.

A. S. PRICE,
SURGEON DENTIST.
Office over McRoberts Drug Store, in the new
Gowley Building.
Stanford.

DAIRY.

I will open, on January 1st, 1863, a First-Class
Dairy, from which I can supply any quantity of
fermilk to the people of Stanford and Row-
land at the following prices, delivered:

Fresh Milk, per gallon..... 20 cents
Skimmed Milk, per gallon..... 15 cents
Butter Milk, per gallon..... 5 cents

I will make two trips daily. The patronage of the
public is solicited. — G. A. PEYTON,
99-yr. Stanford, Ky.

THE RILEY HOUSE
P. B. RILEY, Proprietor.

London, — Kentucky.
I have moved to my new Hotel, and am better
prepared than ever to accommodate the public.
Good Livery attached, and every convenience de-
sired. Give me a call. — FRANK RILEY,
77.

COME to SEE ME.

Having purchased the
Grocery : Business

Of J. W. Ramsey, I am increasing the stock as
I st as possible and will soon have it

Complete, in Every Par-
ticular.

Call at my store on Lancaster street and I will
make it to your interest to trade with me.

W. C. HUTCHINGS.

John B. Castleman. A. G. Lanham

ROYAL
INSURANCE COMPANY
OF LIVERPOOL.

BARBEE & CASTLEMAN
MANAGERS.

Commerce Building, Louisville

Agents throughout the South.

W. A. TRIBBLE, Local Agent,
STANFORD, KY.

NOTICE.

I Will Sell at Cost for the Next
30 Days

The entire stock of goods of D. G. Slaughter, de-
ceased at his storehouse in the town of Crab-
 Orchard, Ky. This is a large and well assorted
stock of goods, all new, consisting of

Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and
Shoes, Hats, Caps, Notions, Furni-
ture, Groceries, &c.

Come at once and secure bargains.

EVERYTHING GOES

At first cost. Remember that the first to come is
the first served.

R. H. BRONAUH, Admr.

67

JAPANESE
PBLE
CURE

A New and Complete Treatment, consisting of
SUPPOSITORIES. Ointments and two
Pills. The Cures are made of the best
of every nature and degree. It makes an operation
with the knife or injections of carbolic acid, which
are painful and seldom a permanent cure, and often
remain in the body. Why not cure this
terrible disease? We guarantee to
box to cure any case. You only pay for
benefits received. \$1 a box. 6 for \$1 by mail. Sample
free. Guarantees issued by Dr. J. A. PENNY.

CONSTITUTION
CURE. Cures Prevented.
The great LIVER and STOMACH REGULATOR and
BLOOD PURIFIER. Small, mild and pleasant to
the taste, especially adapted for children's use. 25 cents.

GUARANTEES issued only by

A. R. PENNY, Stanford.

ELIZA ARCHAEL C.

WOMAN'S WORLD IN PARAGRAPHS.

A Toller Who Has Entered into Nobly
Earned Rest.

One of the bravest, sweetest champions of the woman cause that ever drew breath went away from us when Lucy Stone passed out of life. No woman could have died in this generation whose loss would have been more sorely felt. There was none who gave herself more unreservedly, sacredly and modestly to the work she chose in her youth. The first equal rights speech I ever heard was made by Lucy Stone, and it was an inspiration to me. I was converted then and there, and I have never wavered from that day to this. The woman movement is as much a part of the history of our country as the antislavery movement, and in both of these Lucy Stone bore noble part. The story of the struggle of the women of America for their legal, civil and social rights will form one of the grandest chapters in the record of human progress. It almost brings tears to the eyes now to recall how Lucy Stone, a slender, gentle girl, only strong in her righteousness, was mobbed, hissed and howled at 40 years ago, and her life even endangered, for the mere speaking out of ringing words for freedom. I remember reading once how some roughs removed a pane of glass from the window behind the platform where she stood to speak and turned a stream of ice water down her back in the dead of winter. Lucy Stone simply drew her shawl around her and went on speaking. It makes one feel deathly ashamed for one's countrymen to recall that such things have been. Alice Stone Blackwell and her father should write a full history of this beloved, lamented lady, putting in all the incidents of her life that they can find. Every scrap of Lucy Stone's life history will be a precious legacy to the women that now are and to the women who come after her. If she had never accomplished anything else, the recital of how heroically she worked to educate herself and how against such odds as no woman need brave now, thanks to her and those like her, she at last succeeded—this of itself would be an inspiration to ambitious girls. A little too soon she went out of life, even though she entered into sweet rest, for she did not live to cast her full vote as a citizen. Yet who shall say she will not know of and share in the triumph which it does come?

Dr. Cyrus Edson, health officer of New York, gives it as his opinion that American women are deteriorating physically because of higher education. Bosh! A woman wants to abolish typewriter girls because they tire with their employers and make trouble in the family. Why not abolish the employers? If you were a woman who did not believe in divorce and earned your living by being janitor in an apartment house and had a husband who beat you, and if you complained of him both you and the husband would be turned out of the house, and you would lose your situation, what would you do?

The United States senate has rejected woman suffrage for Oklahoma. Never mind. Let the women throng to Oklahoma in force, enter business there, make good friends with the masculine element, do all they can to make Oklahoma a nice place to live in, and thus swell the population so that this fine territory can ask for statehood soon, and then induce the legislature to confer full suffrage on its women citizens, as Wyoming did.

New Zealand, where the women vote, is 1,200 miles southeast of Australia and 6,500 miles southwest of South America. It consists of three islands—North Island, the largest, Middle Island and Stewart Island. North Island is 550 miles long. The climate of New Zealand is glorious, makes one feel as if there were no such thing as pain or weakness in the world. The soil produces abundantly the crops of the temperate zone, and there are no snakes there. Is not this a good place in which to live, move and have one's vote?

It may interest some of our southern brethren just at this time to know that Miss Ida Bell Wells, a Mississippi colored woman, is lecturing in England on lynching law in the United States.

One of the hotels at Saratoga has its passenger elevator run by a nice girl, Why not?

Colorado has a law that men do not support their wives shall leave the state. To this law, according to The Outlook correspondent, there is actually attached on the statute books a rider declaring it to be the sense of the legislature that a man who is too mean to support his wife is too mean to be a citizen of Colorado.

Mrs. Julia K. West of Richmond county, Staten Island, N. Y., has been nominated for school commissioner under circumstances which do credit to both her and the gentlemen who brought her name forward. The nomination was given to a woman in order to get the control of the public schools of the island out of politics. Mrs. West's name was received with rousing cheers, and it is believed she has quite as many friends among Democrats as among the Republicans, by whom she was nominated, so that her election seems sure. She is a lady of the highest standing socially, which would not help her much in her duties as school commissioner. But she is fortunately also comparatively well acquainted with public life, having taken active part for years in educational and benevolent work.

The true woman must always accept her laurel crown with tears, for she feels that she has lost much to gain it," says the New York Herald. What has she lost?

Shall the Earl of Meath be permitted to realize the wish expressed in the following sentence from The North American Review: "I am sufficiently patriotic to hope that the honor of first admitting women to local councils may rest with the land of my birth—the land where freedom slowly broadens down from precedent to precedent."—Jewelers' Circular.

The tendency of a woman's belt and skirt to part company gives a new opportunity to jewelers. A woman was seen on Broadway who had established permanent connection between these two articles of dress by means of a long gold bar. It was richly chased and showed to advantage.—Jewelers' Circular.

ELIZA ARCHAEL C.

BREVITIES

PERSONAL Gossip.

Senator Stewart is the largest consumer of coffee in the senate.

Mrs. William Morris has the reputation of being the most beautiful woman in London.

Lady Henry Somerset's paper, The Woman's Herald, of London, advocates the abolition of the house of lords.

Captain Charles Carter, who died in Norfolk at the age of 93 years, was married eight times and left 88 children, every one of whom is said to have survived him.

Joseph Levenmark, who holds the championship of the world for high diving, is instructor in the Royal Swimming school at Stockholm. The record is 82 feet.

The Duke of Connaught has surprised the English staff officers by his knowledge of army organization and equipment, and the indications are that he will make a good commander.

Countess Fedora Gleichen is executing a memoir of her father, the late Prince Victor of Hohenlohe, formerly governor of Windsor castle, which is to be placed in Sunningdale church, Berkshire.

Dr. Samuel F. Smith, the author of "America," passed his eighty-fifth birthday at his home in Newton Center, Mass., near Boston. He is active and alert and feels the burden of his advanced age little.

Miss Eleanor Hargrave of Liverpool has won the certificate and medal granted by the Royal Humane Society for proficiency in life saving competitions. This is the second occasion in Liverpool on which the Royal Humane Society's special medal has been granted to a girl.

THE GREAT REVOLUTIONS.

1863—Great rebellion in Poland; provisional government appointed; terrible severities of the Russian government; hundreds of leading Poles shot or hanged; European intervention fruitless; the rebellion suppressed.

1866—Revolution in Romania; provisional government established; an "hereditary hospodar" elected; declared a "king" in 1881.

1866—The kingdom of Hanover conquered by Prussia, the Hanoverians having taken the side of Austria in the seven weeks' war; the king escaped to Austria, and his property was seized by the Prussians.

1867—Separate constitution granted Hungary, which thus became an autonomous part of the Austro-Hungarian empire; political amnesty granted to all offenders, and a separate parliament allowed for Hungary.

1867—Overthrow of the empire in Mexico; Maximilian shot; since 1821 it is said there have been 246 revolutions or insurrectionary outbreaks in Mexico.

1868—Mutiny on Spanish fleet began a revolution; flight of Isabella; a provisional government formed.

1870—The provisional government of Spain declared at war and Amadeus crowned as king.

1870—Revolution in Paris, the emperor having been made prisoner at Sedan; a republic proclaimed.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

NOVELTIES.

The low eperges in pierced work are lovely.

Milk jugs of glass set in perforated silver are a novelty.

There are charming fancies in silver candlesticks. A nymph holding up a flower.

Fancy spoons are made with handles of filigree in silver gilt. This is confined in an outside band dotted with colored enamel.

Bonnet pins are a study. In the first place, they must agree with the bonnet in tone, so it is necessary to have as many pins as bonnets. Some of the prettiest simulate flowers.

There are numerous pretty details made for the toilet table of porcelain encased in perforated silver. The jugs for perfume and lotions and the boxes for pomades are very pretty.

To the jewelers who provide their patrons with fans it may be said that everything is spangled. The painted fan, unless it is a work of art, is beneath a woman's consideration. The fan most chic is of black gauze, with spangles of silver or iridescent hues.—Jewelers' Circular.

SWELL NOVELTIES.

A turquoise tinted bowl, with a flat cover of enamel, is a pretty salt cellar.

A couple of English walnuts, with a jagged opening, reproduced in silver, are designed for salt cellars.

The yachts are having their turn. Most beautiful matchboxes have enamelled portraits of the yachts.

Some pretty new letter clips have been introduced. The lower end is a wreath and a bowknot, while streamers combine to make the upper part.

A new smoking set had for the cigar holder the model of a wood house without a roof. A rustic well was for cigarette. The mateholder was a hollow log, with an ax laid across. Similar suggestiveness in ornament attracts many people.

The tendency of a woman's belt and skirt to part company gives a new opportunity to jewelers. A woman was seen on Broadway who had established permanent connection between these two articles of dress by means of a long gold bar. It was richly chased and showed to advantage.—Jewelers' Circular.

ELIZA ARCHAEL C.

Are your children subject to croup? If so, you should never be without a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is a certain cure for croup, and has never been known to fail. It is given freely to the young children, and is a great blessing to the mother, who has croupy children, and never dreads a return. There is no danger in giving this Remedy in large and frequent doses, as it contains nothing injurious, so eat bottles.

For sale by W. B. McRoberts, Druggist, Stanford.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castor oil. When she was a child, she cried for Castor oil. When she became Miss, she clung to Castor oil. When she had children, she gave them Castor oil.

W. B. STEPHENSON,
Maywood, Ky.

70-41

MISS LUCILLE BEAZLEY,
Stanford, Ky.

53-6

THE OLD JACKSON HOUSE,
SAM B. WARACK, Prop.

London, — KENTUCKY.

Refitted and refurbished and in every way prepared to attend the wants of the public. Rates very reasonable.

At our place near Maywood, on the 27th of July, a bay mare Texas pony, owner not yet known, will present her to her keeper and this notice.

W. B. STEPHENSON,
Maywood, Ky.

73-41

J. T. BROWN Admr.
Pleasant Point, Ky.

The Florence Hotel,
JELlico, TENNESSEE.

Mrs. J. B. Montgomery, Prop.

The best hotel in the city and the only one with a sample room for drummers. Special attention to the traveling public. Rates \$2.

MISS LUCILLE BEAZLEY,
Stanford, Ky.

53-6

The